

Student Review

BYU's Unofficial Magazine

year 3, issue 9

Provo, Utah

October 26, 1988

Utah Tax Initiative

by Shaun Sintay

In the coming elections, citizens are called upon to vote for more than the candidates alone. On November 8 Utah voters will decide on three tax initiatives which, if passed, could have a greater effect on the residents of this state than any candidate could hope to have. Does Utah need this reform? What kind of renovation will the initiatives bring, and is this the best way to renovate Utah's economy?

Arthur B. Laffer, Economic Policy Advisor to President Reagan, says that because Utah continued to raise taxes as the national tax rates were falling, "Utah has experienced a high rate of bankruptcies, out-migration, overcrowded classrooms with inadequate supplies, and undermaintained highways." According to Mills Crenshaw, the host of K-talk, AM 630, Utah loses 3000 citizens a month, and for every 15 U-

haul trucks that are driven out of this state, one returns. A representative from U-haul's Salt Lake central office confirmed that the number of trucks leaving far exceeds those coming to Utah.

Proponents say people are leaving Utah because they cannot afford to stay. A Utah resident making \$6000 pays \$255 in state taxes, while a California resident with the same income pays \$84—one third as much. Proponents say this is the result of Proposition 13, a bill passed in California which is similar to the proposed Utah initiatives.

Crenshaw and others claim that Utah government contains waste and inefficiency that must be eliminated. He also claims that \$2.5 million of Utah's tax money are being used to fight the initiatives, and if that money was being used by one candidate to oppose another, it would be illegal and unconstitutional.

Opponents, however, claim that compared to other states Utah is "remarkably efficient." They quote the following statistics: Utah is 43rd in the nation in number of public employees, Utah has the lowest number of non-education employees of all 50 states, Utah ranks 39th in the nation in the number of elementary and secondary educators per 10,000 people in its population, and Utah is 47th in the nation for number of non-teaching employees (administrators) in primary and secondary education.

The tax initiative debate has been heated and controversial. In back-to-school nights across the state, a video presentation was shown against the tax initiatives, and when supporters tried to speak out, they were shouted down by those giving the presentation. Also, Crenshaw himself has suffered verbal abuse, even threats on his life because of his support of the tax initiatives.

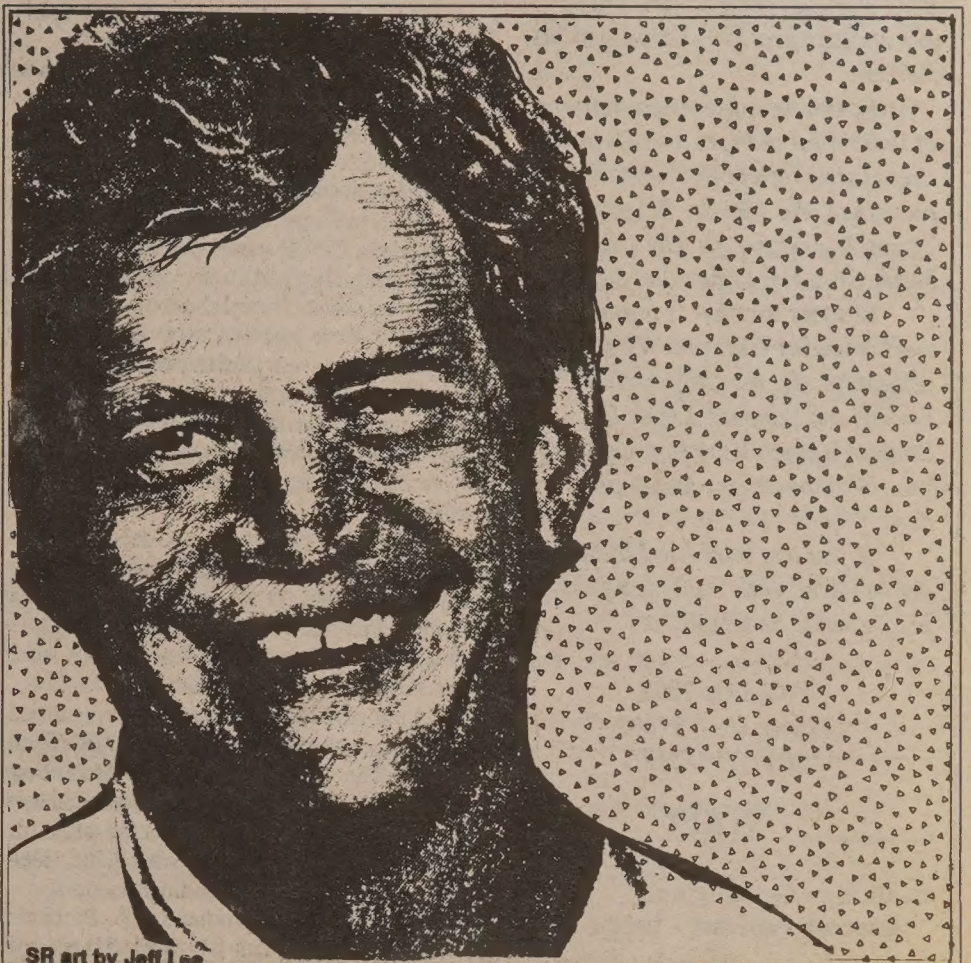
Do these tax initiatives offer the kind of reform Utah citizens are seeking? Knowing what each proposal contains can help voters decide whether or not Initiatives A, B, and C will provide the keys to the needed reform.

Initiative A is designed to 1) limit property tax at 3/4%, 2) require future proposed tax increases to be approved by the voters, and 3) restrict the growth of government spending so that the Utah government cannot increase spending any faster than the increase of the population and per capita income.

Initiative B is referred to as the "Roll Back" initiative. It is designed to repeal the \$160 million tax increase of 1987 (the largest in Utah history) as well as the remaining \$50 million in overtax which resulted from the use of incorrect tax rates in 1987. The 1987 tax increase was a 5.4% increase in taxes.

The Tax Commission, which opposes the initiative, has projected that a \$326 million fund reduction will result. This figure, when divided by the annual total of Utah's state, county and local budgets (5.5 million), indicates that initiative B will result in a 5.9% tax decrease. This 5.9% roll back represents a difference of .5% when compared to the 5.4% increase of 1987.

Tax Initiative C is designed to give parents who send their children to private please see **Tax** on back page



SR art by Jeff Lee

Letterman for President?

by David Fowers

Johnny Carson and David Letterman!!! Yaaaah....That's the ticket!

Which college do you hate the most? The U of U? Oklahoma? Wyoming? BYU and it's bureaucratic red tape?

Having problems deciding? OK, here's another one. Which college cliques do Americans in general hate the most? The snobs at Harvard? The beach bums at UCLA? The religious fanatics at BYU?

According to any public opinion poll, the college that most Americans hate and would like to do away with, is the *Electoral College*. The sentiment seems to be the same at BYU. "It's bogus!" growls Eric Gardanier. "It does seem kind of dumb," notes Russell Scott. Dan, a BYU junior from Michigan, puts it this way, "I don't think an educational institution should have anything to do with who becomes President."

Notwithstanding all this, I am a candidate for re-election to the Electoral College. Yes, re-election. Four years ago at the ripe old age of 18 I became the youngest person in the history of the United States to have ever served in the Electoral College. I'm currently "running" for a second term. If George Bush carries the State of Utah, I'm in! (Barring an absolute change of opinion by Dukakis on the issues, a total facelift of his personality, and...., well, baptism in the Mormon Church between now and November 8, I think I'm safe.)

If Utah goes with Bush/Quayle do I have to vote for George Bush and Dan Quayle in the Electoral College? The answer is no. "Isn't that screwballish?" snaps Carlos Salazar. It's loony all right, but look it up in the Constitution (Art II, Sec 1). Imagine it now! "Utah casts four electoral votes for George Bush and Dan Quayle and one for Nancy Reagan and Barbara Bush," or "The Electoral College has cast 313 votes for George Bush and Dan Quayle, 224 votes for Michael Dukakis and Lloyd Bentsen, and one vote for Johnny Carson and David Letterman."

Don't get me wrong. I'm a Bush man (sounds like I should be wearing a loincloth and carrying around a spear). I think that Bush will do a great job as President. I feel that I shouldn't betray the trust that has been put in me as an elector, but should the system be changed? What should be done instead?

For all who don't quite remember (or have never heard about) the specifics of the Electoral College, here's the Cliff Notes version. Americans do not elect the President or Vice President of the United States. The Electoral College does. When citizens in each state vote for President on Nov. 8, they are actually voting for a slate of electors (Republican or Democrat or Libertarian, etc.) who will officially decide in December who the next President is. In each state, the slate of electors which gets the most votes

please see **Letterman** on back page

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Provo, Utah

Student Review

year 3 • issue 9

Student Review is an independent student publication dedicated to serving BYU's campus community. It is edited and managed by student volunteers: *BYU students from all disciplines are encouraged to contribute to the Review.*

Opinions expressed are those of individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the publisher, the editors, Brigham Young University, or The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Student Review is published weekly during Fall and Winter semesters and monthly during Spring and Summer Terms by Student Review Communications Inc., William James Kelly, president.

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Letters to the Editor

"True Tapes"

Dear Editor,

Having read the editorial ("Selling Spirituality") a few comments are in order.

1. The Church has put a lot of time, thought, and effort into this series of direct gospel messages—starting with "Our Heavenly Father's Plan"—and, as a result, has had many positive successes with it.

I was in Fargo, North Dakota on my mission when OHFP came out and this tape (video and audio) had a tremendous impact on those who saw it. I heard about other missionaries that were touched by it and also the successes that were taking place in adjacent missions and later my own. I heard about areas having baptisms, of missionaries teaching more discussions, and other successes that were attributable, at least in part, to this program.

"Together Forever" is the second audio/video to be released and its impact, at least to my knowledge, is no less—and may be more—dramatic. The testimonies in this program are sincere, and I am pretty sure, based on actual experience.

I am certain that there are many stories similar to each of the ones depicted in the film.

2. The Church is not Eagle Marketing and never will be. Nonmembers who call get the tape free—members can get the audio for less than the price of a Big Mac. (The video costs less than a top ten audio cassette.)

3. Why these productions? Prophets have said that the technological advances of our day are here so we can more effectively spread the Gospel. That includes television and radio, audio and videotapes as well as other media, print and otherwise. I could recite statements by Presidents Joseph Fielding Smith, Spencer W. Kimball, Ezra Taft Benson, in last conference, as well as others. Arch Madsen, former president of Bonneville Media, has said that the media, meaning audio and video is "the last great battleground that is to be fought over." We see evidence of this already.

These tapes are tools, and very powerful tools at that, for spreading the truths of the restored gospel of Jesus Christ. We need to use them, not speak derogatorily of them or demean those that honestly did their best that they knew how to produce these programs. These Church produced programs are for our benefit, otherwise they would not have been produced.

— Jim Anderson
Provo, Utah

Elections and Apocalypse

Dear Editor,

This letter is in reference to the elections this year, and what we need to be aware of.

In the beginning of this nation people were more concerned about the welfare of their progenitors more than their personal welfare. They as well as the public officials were willing to offer themselves up for the good of others.

That age of conduct and way of thinking has sadly come to a halt. We as the public, like the government officials, have become a self-interest society, pointing all reasoning for our actions inward instead of outward.

It wasn't too long ago when it was a rarity and dishonor for a public official to behave in

an unordered manner; trafficking drugs, grafting, engaging in adultery, or selling top military secrets to the other side. It seems that almost every time we pick up a newspaper or turn on the television there are new scandals arising.

We as Latter-day Saints have been foretold that the time will come when the Constitution will hang by a thread. That great and inspired document has been hanging since the day it was adopted, but it is no more true than it is now, at this very moment. We have been told as Mormons that we will be the glue that will pull it back together.

Are we prepared to take on this great and sacred stewardship? Are we doing as counseled by our Prophet, studying and understanding what is contained in that great and inspired document?

Are we teaching and explaining to our children, friends, and associates, what is written in the Constitution of the United States?

Are we exercising our right to vote? Not only in the national elections but in the state and community elections? Do we know who will best defend our rights? Are we even exercising our rights that have been laid down in the Bill of Rights?

Are we prepared? The time is now. It shall not be long before it is time for this church to take hold of the reigns of leadership and prepare this nation as well as the earth for the coming of the Lord, when at that time of His coming He shall take full charge of the keys of the church and world leadership. Are we prepared? The Lord Himself has revealed it to us through His Prophet Joseph Smith; "...if ye are prepared ye shall not fear." (D&C 38:30)

—Clint Loper

Beard Equations

Student Review,

As a likely-to-be-misunderstood student, I must remain unnamed.

It has now been over 30 years since President (then Elder) Spencer W. Kimball delivered his "A Style of Our Own" devotional address at BYU. Although this message has certainly affected styles of dress since that time, only recently has this lofty pronouncement begun to achieve fulfillment. And who would have guessed where his "BYU Style" would appear. It is beginning today, in the BYU Department of Mathematics.

Others have accomplished forays into the realms of distinctly BYU style, like California surfers and BYU cheerleaders, for example. But the math department has really done it! It is easy to check out the beards, and unkempt-hair, the wide-brimmed hats, the running shoes. And it is impossible not to notice the complete absence of ties, the loud shirts and the threadbare cords worn by those new-fashioned math professors. Surely Brother Kimball must glance at BYU from the other side, on occasion, and feel proud that this forward-looking and obedient department would be the first to catch his vision of how to show themselves in such a favorable light before the gentile world.

There are at present five beards in the math department—likely more than the total beards in the rest of the obtuse BYU family combined. Professor Lamoreaux has a magnificent, fully untrimmed specimen that would surely make President Lorenzo Snow's whiskers grey by comparison. Professor Hillam also has a full growth. Professor Fergeson, who also believes in such

unique activities as writing on the board with both hands and juggling while jogging, of course also sports a virile growth on his face. Professor Chahal, who is from India where beards are not discouraged, evidently feels right at home with this forward-looking custom. And finally, Professor Humphries, who is a new faculty member, was "Kimballized", clearly, before any of the non-visionary beardless wonders could get his attention. All persons wishing information on how to be a part of this exemplary society can contact any of the above leaders for encouragement and instruction.

All who take math classes should feel a reverence for association with teachers of such vision. It must not be easy to stand at the crossroads alone against the dullards who have never caught the message given by President Kimball so long ago. And the professors should be so proud. They have likely caused a small stone to roll forth, which shall gain momentum at an exponential rate until it fills this magnificent university with the "BYU Mathematics Department—A Style of Our Own."

—Beardless

Dancing for Men

Dear Editor,

As a Missionary, I must rely on friends attending BYU to keep me updated on current events on campus and also in the *Student Review*. Recently I have been pondering an article entitled "Dancing for Men" in the September 28, 1988 issue. At my first reading of the article I associated its message with that of the dense humor one would find in a Democratic newspaper. The article's message has lingered with me because I have a grandfather that recently passed away. Since the first reading, I have changed my opinion on the article as it has left me with a warm feeling each time I read it. My thanks for publishing it.

—Geoffrey Stüssy



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Bush Versus Dukakis: Who Stands Where?

The 1988 Presidential Campaign has shown us just about everything concerning the candidates, including their college grades and medical records. It seems the candidates are reluctant to talk about the issues. As put so accurately by Larry Sabato, quoted by the *Christian Science Monitor* (Oct. 12, 1988), "You cannot blame a candidate for not talking about solutions to issues that will result in his defeat."

So what have the candidates told us so far about where they stand? The following chart shows some of the basic positions that the candidates have taken.

VICE PRESIDENT GEORGE BUSH	GOVERNOR MICHEL DUKAKIS
FOREIGN POLICY	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•program of strength•expansion of foreign markets•START (Strategic Arms Reduction Treaty)•Arab-Israeli peace negotiations•aid to the contras•encouragement to South African businessmen to adhere to the Sullivan fair employment practices and to give blacks more economic power	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•program of strength•START (and move beyond it)•INF Treaty•NATO (with Asia sharing more of the arms burden)•Arias peace plan for Central America•less spending on foreign military aid (more on famine and poverty relief)•South African trade embargo and economic sanctions against: aid to the contras
NATIONAL DEFENSE	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•MX missile•Star Wars•an outlaw of chemical and biological weapons (but at the same time supports the Bigeye nerve-gas bomb until reductions with Soviets are negotiated)•the close of unnecessary military bases	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•improvement of conventional forces•nuclear deterrence policy•new tanks and antitank weapons•advance cruise missiles, Stealth bomber, the SS-20 Sea Wolf submarine, Trident II based missiles against: MX missile, B-1 bomber, and Star Wars (will cut back funding from \$4 billion to \$1 billion a year)

THE ENVIRONMENT	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•the halt of ocean dumping in 1991•strengthening of programs to clean toxic waste•promotion of nuclear energy to tackle acid rain•tax breaks on new energy producers	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•making Environmental Protection Agency a cabinet department•state restriction of offshore oil drilling•development of cleaner fuels•solar power against: nuclear power
THE DEFICIT	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•"flexible freeze" of budget•exemption of Social Security from freeze•spending increases to match effects of inflation	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•better tax collection from delinquent tax payers•cut in government waste
SPENDING	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•Gramm-Rudman budget amendment•weapons spending•tax free savings program for moderate-income Americans•cut in capital-gains tax•tax credit for research	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•a hold down in defense spending•catastrophic health-insurance plan•renewed funding for public housing•money for teacher training•college students borrowing directly from banks, loan payments are taken out of their salaries after graduation
DAY-CARE	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•\$1,000 to low-income working women with small children	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•federally financed day-care program
ABORTION	
supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•no federal funding	supports: <ul style="list-style-type: none">•federal funds for abortion
GUN CONTROL	
•against	•for
DEATH PENALTY	
•for	•against

London, ENGLAND

The British Government has forbidden the media, including BBC, to broadcast interviews with members of the outlawed IRA, the legal IRA political wing, Sinn Fein, and militant Protestant groups. This mandate represents an effort to limit IRA publicity.

Belgrade, YUGOSLAVIA

The Communist Party's Central Committee is meeting to discuss ways to solve ethnic and economic problems plaguing Yugoslavia. A weak central government which presides over six power-sharing republics and two autonomous provinces has resulted in a \$21 billion debt, 217% annual inflation, and 15% unemployment.

Rosa de Maio, BRASIL

Gold fever strikes the Amazon rain forests as 500,000 men participate in mining efforts. Anthropologists say that miners are destroying tribes by introducing diseases to which Indians have not had previous exposure. Using mercury in the mining process is polluting rivers and contaminating wildlife.

Algeria

Islamic fundamentalists in Algiers called for an end to emergency regulations which have followed riots over high food prices and the government's program of economic reform. The fundamentalists demand a national minimum wage, civic freedoms, and more vigorous promotion of Islam.

Khartown, SUDAN

US food and medical supplies are being air-lifted to famine and war ravaged southern Sudan. The Suddanese government had previously refused to allow foreign aid because of a five year civil war between the mostly Arab-Muslim north and the mostly Christian black African south.

Jerusalem, ISRAEL

In upcoming Israeli elections, the Palestine Liberation Organization will back Labor Party leader, Shimon Peres, in hopes of opening negotiations for the withdrawal of Israel from the West Bank and Gaza Strip. The PLO is trying to quell the Arab uprising so as not to push Israeli voters towards the Likud leader, who refuses to give up the occupied lands.

Prague, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

In an effort to slow reform, Czechoslovakian officials pressured the Prime Minister of the last 18 years and his 20 member government to resign. President Gustav Husak appointed a new Prime Minister in hopes of establishing a government which will refrain from adopting hasty reforms.

Seoul, SOUTH KOREA

South Korea and the Soviet Union, which have no diplomatic relations, signed an agreement to allow the opening of trade offices. The offices, located in Moscow and Seoul, will encourage trade and investment in their respective countries.

Manilla, PHILIPPINES

A pact was signed in which the US will provide \$962 million for the use of six Filipino military bases up through 1991. Law makers and the press in the Philippines protested the pact because it provided less than the \$1.2 billion requested by President Aquino.



The World in Review

CAMPUS LIFE

Man, No Franklin, Reggae for I

by Scott Calhoun

We've all seen them, bound in a black or cordovan leather. They are the type of thing your dad gives you for Christmas, and says, "Do yourself a favor, take some business classes." I believe they are named after Ben, but your can be sure Ben never used anything remotely similar. I loathe these infernal monsters of time management.

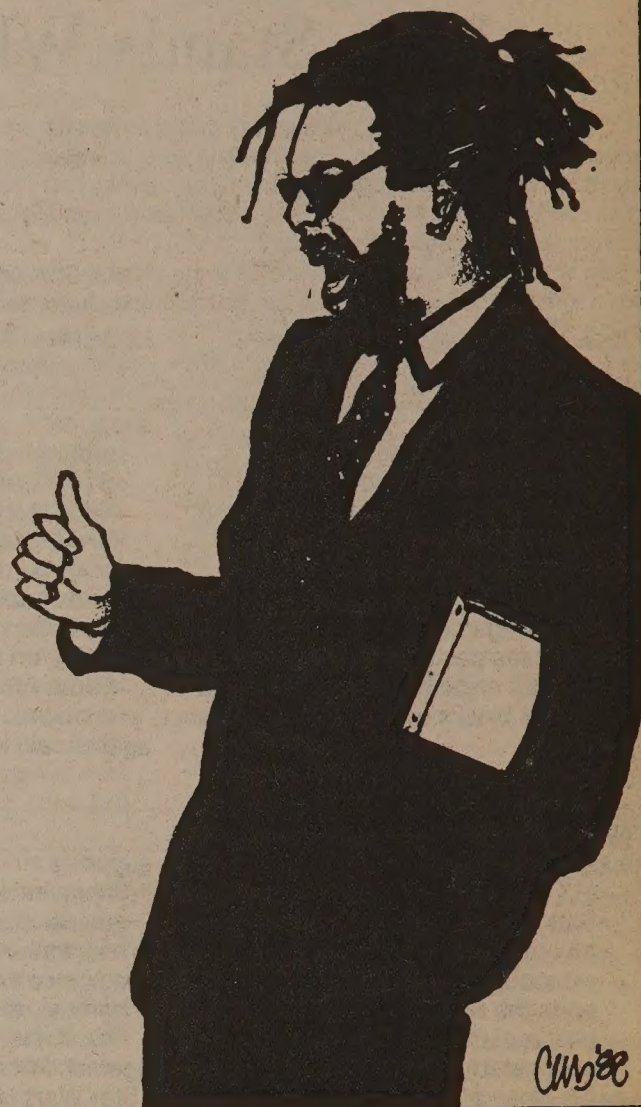
My disdain isn't unwarranted though. Last Sunday I was sitting in sacrament meeting clipping my fingernails when the bishop waved a Franklin in front of the congregation and endorsed it as the One True Method of Time Management. Those in the congregation with Franklins got self-satisfied grins on their faces. I had a fiendish yet beautiful vision of all the Franklins on campus burning in a grand pile in front of the Tree of Wisdom, surrounded by wailing mourners.

Just when I had almost forgotten about Sunday, I found a lost Franklin in the JKHB. This poor soul had put everything in his Franklin. It contained 60 dollars in cash, his gas card and identification: I knew his life was a living hell. I thought about filling up my car with gas, eating Mexican food, cashing a couple of bad checks, and vacationing in Taos all on Billy Bob (we'll call him Billy Bob), but something odd happened. I had a pang of conscience. At first I was sure it was indigestion, all of that Alfredo sauce at the Cougarreat Pasta Bar churning in my stomach, but no, it was a genuine prick of conscience. I decided to do the Pat Holland number and turn the damn thing in, but first I had to try to lead this boy back to reality and salvation through Reggae music. I left him a friendly note in the "Prioritized Daily Task" section of his Franklin. It read something like this: "Well, Billy Bob, it appears you lost your Franklin, you're probably a trembling mess about now. This is what happens when you become an automaton, you've written down every detail of your blasé little life (I know—I read it) and now your probably can't remember your class schedule to save your soul. But Billy Bob, the Jamaican god must be smiling on you today, because we have taken it upon ourselves to deprogram you, to bring you out of your Franklin coma. We are going to teach you to think again step by step.

"First you need to take that sixty bucks in your Franklin and buy some good Reggae, might we suggest Jimmy Cliff, Steel Pulse, or the paradigm of Reggae, Bob Marley. Reggae is the antithesis of the Franklin. The Franklin is task forward, prioritized, task completed, be on time, worry, stress. Reggae is relax, get back to your spiritual roots, don't worry, grow your hair, commune with nature, mispronounce most of the English language: "easy skankin,' get irie, a dis ya riddim drive."

"If you still have a desire to keep track of anything after listening to a couple of Reggae albums, get one of those calendars that insurance agents give away each year. Get one from about 1985 so you're never sure exactly what day it is. Do yourself a favor, be late a few times, miss an appointment, eat when you're hungry, sleep when you're tired, study when you're ready to learn, but for the sake of Benjamin don't catalogue your entire life in a hundred dollar binder. Think of all the Navajo tacos one hundred dollars will buy. Most of us have ample room in our brains to store a few essential facts. Life is just not like the Franklin, Billy Bob, abandon it."

I took Billy Bob's Franklin to lost and found, and I thought that I was done with these silly calendars and the fanatics that own them, until my roommate walks in looking like he just backed over the family dog Cedric, and asks, "Have you seen my Franklin?" Ten minutes later I find him staring at the phone as if it were a crystal ball. He's remembered that he left his Franklin at the house of the girl he has been seeing every day for the last two months, and is nearly engaged to. His furrowed brow shows that he's reached an impasse—he can't remember her phone number.



SR art by Cassie Christenson

THE MISSIONARY: a Modern Parable

by Candace Nielson & Stephanie Wood

The Scene: The family den of Sister and Brother Margaret Young. Nineteen-year old Eliza Prudence Young and her boyfriend, Skippy Bill Taylor, pretend to watch TV. A somber mood pervades the room. This very evening, Eliza has finalized her mission papers and will turn them in to the Bishop tomorrow in church. She expects to leave in two months,

shortly before her nineteenth birthday. Eliza hands Skippy a small, carefully wrapped package. Eyes shining, Skippy slowly unwraps a small plaque. The gold lettering bravely states, "If you love something, set it free. If it comes back to you, it is yours. If it does not, it was never meant to be." Eliza puts her arm around Skippy in a gesture of comfort.

Eliza: Skippy, we've always known this day would come. I've spent my whole life preparing for this.

Skippy: But it's all happened so fast. I just can't believe you'll really be gone for two years.

Eliza: Two years is a short time compared to the eternity we'll have together. We have to keep things in perspective. This can be a growing time for both of us.

Skippy: I've made some goals for myself to work on while you're gone. I know I have to try hard to keep up with you spiritually.

Eliza: Well, you have one year of high school left, just concentrate on that. And Skippy, I know you don't want to talk about this, but I really want you to date other girls while I'm gone.

Skippy: I know. But I won't enjoy it.

Eliza: Oh, after I'm gone it'll be easier. Just be careful. There's a lot of RM's out there who would just love to snag a boy like you. You have so many great qualities. You even know how to change a tire without Fix-a-Flat.

Skippy: (blushing) Thanks! I didn't think you'd noticed.

Eliza: A lot of people notice, Skippy. That's what I'm worried about. Now don't take this wrong, but I mean it about those RMs. Boys just don't

understand the nature of girls, how easily their passions are aroused. It's just not the same for boys. It's your responsibility to watch how you dress, to set the limits and know when to say no. You might think girls don't notice those tight pants you wear, but they do Skippy, and girls talk. Don't be out mowing the lawn with no shirt on—you're just asking for the wrong kind of attention.

Skippy: I try to be careful Eliza, I just like to look nice for you.

Eliza: I appreciate that sweetie, but you wouldn't want to be the cause of my unworthiness to serve, would you? It's hard for me to control my thoughts around you. I'll need your help these next two months.

Enter: Eliza's sister, Returned Missionary Sister Hannah Ruth Young.

She switches off the television and takes a seat opposite the distressed couple.

Hannah: Now I know you two must be having a rough time, so I'd like to offer you some advice since I've obviously had a great deal of experience in this area.

Skippy: Did anybody wait for you, Hannah?

Hannah: Nope. Wouldn't allow it. Broke a young boy's heart. But we both felt it was for the best. Let's face it kids. Boys are charming distractions, but a woman doesn't need charming distractions in the field. She's there to serve the Lord, not to eat stale cookies from your care packages. I've seen darn good Sisters distracted for hours because of some boy's overly sentimental letters.

Skippy: But we really love each other Hannah.

Hannah: Skippy, Skippy, Skippy. Only 13% of boys who say they'll wait really wait. They send these poor women off and then wham! they're swept off their feet by the first RM off the plane. I've seen it happen a million times. Are you planning on college or anything?

Skippy: Well, I would like to go to barber school.

please see **Missionary** on page 5

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An Interview with Winston Peadent

by Rob Bringham

(Winston W. Peadent is currently writing a long work of fiction called *Tails of the Netherworld: A Sexual Odyssey*, of which he hopes to write more than 2,000 pages before the year passes. Although noted for the controversial "Bovarian Lover" sonnet cycles, the young writer refuses to be known as a mere poet. Instead, he prefers the title "Voice of America.")

SR: First of all, Winston—can I call you Winston?

WP: Yes.

SR: Let me say what a great pleasure it is to interview you. When did you get started writing?

WP: Well, I started writing shortly before kindergarten, but most of the things I wrote were very sophomoric. As is the case with most artists, I really didn't begin writing significant things until I had a good knowledge of the classics.

SR: Which writers have influenced you the most?

WP: It's funny. When people hear the name "Peadent," they immediately think of Tolstoy, Gogol, and Chekov. But oddly enough, I never really studied the Russian writers, except for Sartre.

SR: I think Sartre was French.

WP: Well, that proves it—the Russians really didn't influence me at all! I would have to say I have been influenced most by Christian dogmatists such as Newman, Milton, and Weyland, as well as minimalist existentialists like Hemingway and, uh, Backinshting.

SR: What do you think of Shakespeare?

WP: Shakespeare and I are different. While Shakespeare looks from the inside of man outward, I look from the outside of man inward. Also, Shakespeare derives his plots from other writers, whereas mine are original. We're more different than alike.

SR: Certainly Shakespeare has a wider audience.

WP: Yes. That's another difference—my audience is more selective.

SR: Do you ever get tired of writing?

WP: I think you will find the Artist never gets tired of writing. The Artist writes because he has something to say, while the average person writes to say something.

SR: I've noticed that you have spat at least ten times during this interview. Why do you spit?

WP: Well, that goes back to an old injury I got in Nam. I was fighting in My Lai, or was it Da Ning? No, it was My Lai because it was before the big scandal. Anyway, I was in Da Ning and the jungle rats were all over us. I had to order

our own people to drop napalm on us to get the gooks out of our hair. It was pretty ugly.

SR: So why do you spit?

WP: Oh, I was taken POW—that's Prisoner of War—and held in the Hanoi Hilton for six years. It was pretty ugly, but I never told them anything except my name, rank, and social security number. Bastards. I finally escaped by killing a guard, climbing under a fence, and running away.

SR: So you spit?

WP: Huh?

SR: So that's why you spit?

WP: I guess so. Yeah.

SR: Have those experiences affected your writing?

WP: Not really. I try to block all of that stuff out of my mind. What I do is try to transcend the physical reality and draw from the—for lack of a better phrase—ideal world. I find it pure, unpolluted, ethereal.

SR: So what do you do when not writing?

WP: I play minor league baseball for the Dodgers, but Lasorda wants me to catch so I intend to quit. He will of course be visibly disappointed. The man has big plans for me. I also run—but never competitively—and I've

done some acting.

SR: Would I recognize anything you've acted in?

WP: Probably not. It's mostly heady stuff. I was in a movie called *Ghandi*, and I sang and danced in *Seven Brides for Seven Brothers*.

SR: How old are you?

WP: Twenty-five.

SR: You're pretty young for someone who acted in *Seven Brides* and fought in Nam.

WP: Don't say "Nam." Only those of us who were there can say "Nam." Anyway, I went to Nam by forging my parents' signatures, and I was the youngest brother in *Seven Brides*.

SR: I see. What are your plans for the future?

WP: Well, there is always the pressure—both external and internal—of writing the Great American Novel. But since so many of us have written great novels it's not really fair to put just one of us at the top. It excludes the others. I'll simply continue to write novels and poetry and accept the awards as they come, without zeal or vanity.

SR: Thank you for your time, Winston.

WP: The pleasure is all mine, I assure you.

Missionary from page 4

Eliza: That's great Skippy. And in your spare time you could really improve yourself. Learn gardening, home repairs—I hear Time Life puts out a great series.

Hannah: They were just talking in church last Sunday about this week's House-fixing Meeting—Brother Hendricks is teaching a class on "Handy Tips for Faucet Drips." That sounds like something you'd really be interested in.

Skippy: Well, I already signed up for Brother Jensen's "Three Days to a More Macho You."

Hannah: Hmm. That's a toss-up. Well, I guess this whole thing's up to you, kids. Just at least think about what I've said. Even if you do wait, Skippy, you might consider serving a mission yourself. The Sisters can always use the right kind of Brother Missionaries out there. In my mission they worked right along with the Sisters, the investigators really seemed to respond to that special spirit they have.

Skippy: (tries to sound enthused) That's a good idea Hannah, I never really thought about that.

Hannah: Well, you kids behave yourselves. Eliza's preparing for the Lord's work now Skippy, you remember that. Make sure you keep her in line.

Exit Hannah.

Skippy: I guess I should be going, it's getting kind of late. I promised my dad I'd unload the dishwasher when I got home.

Eliza: (walking her sweetheart to the door) Don't pay much attention to Hannah. She's just giving you a bad time. It'll be okay. You try and get some sleep.

Skippy: Thanks for the plaque, I think it'll really help.

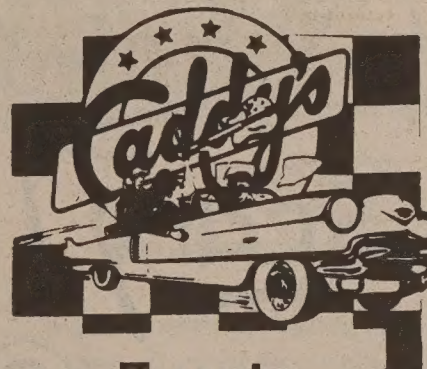
Eliza: (gives Skippy a peck on the forehead) I'll see you tomorrow. Maybe I'll come by after church for dinner or something.

Top 20

1. LD phone calls from friends
2. Polynesian Club
3. 3rd World Development
4. Barbi Bush—woman 'au naturel'
5. Dodgers
6. green eyes
7. Haunted houses
8. Ireland
9. Brodericks
10. William Grigg
11. "Winged Words"
12. Neil Diamond impersonators
13. Ruth Buzzy & Jim Nabors
14. Getting on with life
15. Baggy 501s
16. Utilitarian Jack-O-Lanterns
17. Jeff Danziger
18. UVRMC Snack Bar
19. Darrell Spencer
20. Village Inn

Bottom Ten

Yoko Ono, Scabs, Inconstant friends, Election without mandate, Serving time, 'shroom doo, Sacrificial rites on Mt. Nebo, Solicitors, Elden's virus, Road construction.



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Thursday Oct. 27

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Friday Oct. 28

Band-The Boys Next Door

Saturday Oct. 29

Band-Rockin Robin

Monday Oct. 31

10% Discount-Families

Tuesday Nov. 1

10% Discount-Baby

Boomers over 40

Wednesday Nov. 2

10 % Discount-Students

Thursday Nov. 3

Band-Shaken Jake & the Jesters

Friday Nov. 4

Band-Shaken Jake & the Jesters

Saturday Nov. 5

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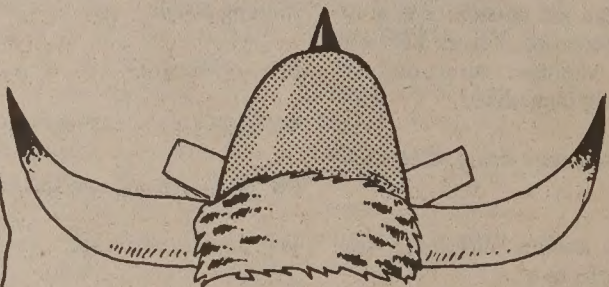
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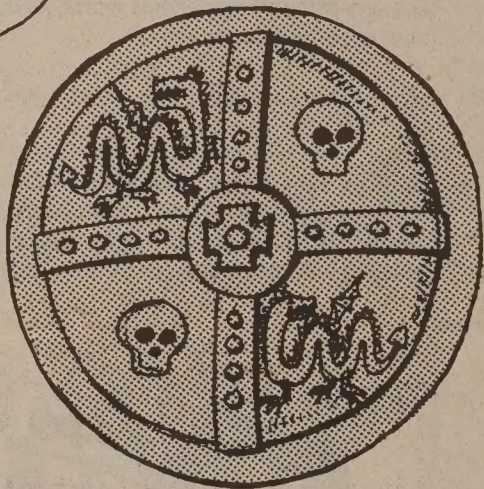
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Hours 8:30-6 M-F Sat 10-3

Hey kids! Lets help Mrs. Bush and Mrs. Dukakis put on their Halloween costumes!

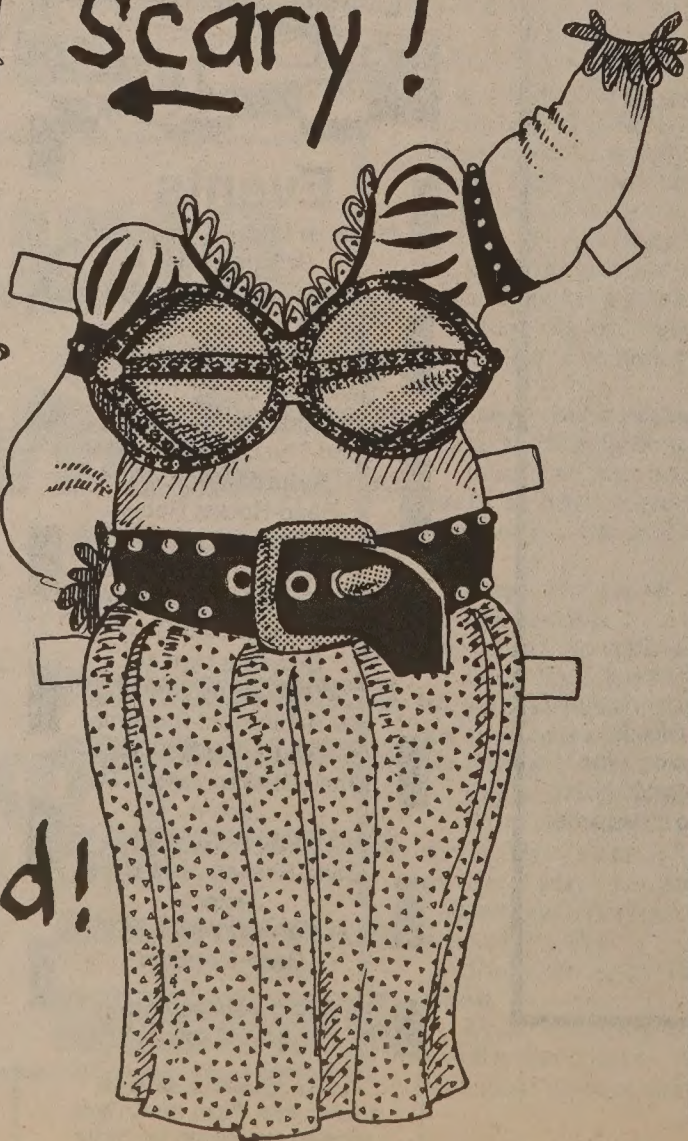
"babs" "brunhilde" bush



ooh! ↑



scary! ←

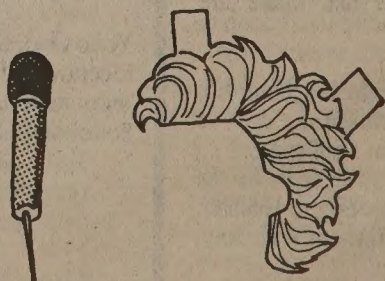


kitty "madonna" dukakis



a Thonet! →

sexy →



cordless! →

Wow!
real gold!

Hail to Thee, Fair Vigil

by "Pokey" Rodriguez & "Spanky" Bay

Our moms are stumping for J. Danforth Quayle around the country right now. "We're intimidated by his wife, though. Being around Dan, you just stop expecting people to be able to think," they wrote recently. They enjoyed his whimsical idea that the U.S. had annexed both Grenada and the beard of Robert Bork. "We had to tell him that Kissinger had never been president, but he just laughed at us and said, 'Yeah, and I really didn't get my law degree through the mail, either.' He's such a charming boy. He reminds us so much of you kids—when you were in elementary school. The same boyish good looks, the same A-Team lunchpail, the same ignorance of American history and basic logic. We just love him."

Last week our quartet struggled with the problems that plague young intellectuals everywhere: Elvis—alive or just fat? Wedge and Tawny are still wondering why Nixon is making a comeback and are at odds as to what constitutes necking. Malvolia and Bryce have tentatively decided to leave the country if Bush is elected Chief Executive Prevaricator. The two couples worry that all the viewer mail on David Letterman is written by Barry Goldwater and that Terence Trent Darby will come to America. They especially wish the election, like a bad dream, was over so they could talk about something else. The four food groups, for example.

Tawny is trying to bring back the Miss BYU Pageant, feeling strongly that the insipid need things to do, too; Malvolia cares for only two things, her hunk-stud Bryce and the Chicago Manual of Style, while Bryce yearns for her and for the time when his school will hire

a religion professor who can see the difference between scripture study and the need for a social security program; and Wedge, our slice of WASM, conservative, provincial Americana, continues to be a Wedge. The big questions: Where is Elvis? Who was the mysterious Vanya that Malvolia saw last week? Will Ed McMahon really be Bush's Supreme Court pick if Orrin Hatch suddenly develops a conscience? And how do we know Quayle isn't Jack Kennedy—ever seen them in a picture together?

Bryce stood fast, arms akimbo. ("What does akimbo mean?" asked Tawny. "Shhhh," everyone said, "Someone's writing.") "Malvolia, please don't shake hands with that man. Your Uncle Vanya may be a blood relative, but look—he voted for Nixon (twice), he has crooked eyes, and he hasn't washed his hands since the treaty of Versailles. I don't think it's safe."

"You're right," Malvolia said. "But he's family." She strode up to the bearded, malodorous man and stuck out her hand. "It's good to see you, Uncle."

The man giggled, said, "This is for Miss BYU's everywhere," and stole her purse. It wasn't Uncle Vanya.

"I hate Halloween," said Bryce. "Especially since they started selling Uncle Vanya masks." Then, pausing to plant his foot in front of a passing skateboard, whose rider sailed gracefully into the windshield of a nearby patrol car, Bryce sprinted after the purse-snatcher. The skateboarder was fined for sailing without a permit; the larcenist

doffed his mask and slowed down. It was Wedge, grinning that wide, dumb, Wonder bread grin of his. "You turkey," said Bryce. "Gimme the purse."

Fortunately, Malvolia huffed up just then, sparing Bryce the ignominy of holding a woman's purse and looking like Lloyd Bentsen's father, a female impersonator with no small reputation in the inner city of Boston. [Oops—that was George Bush's father. No offense. Ed.]

Wedge was apologizing. "Sorry, guys, but this is the only way I could think of to get you to the Vigil."

"The what?" asked Malvolia.

"You know, the Vigil. The Vigil for Demagoguery," said Wedge with a pause between syllables, as if reading a Peggy Noonan speech.

"Oh, you mean democracy," smugged Bryce.

"No, no—demagoguery. We get together to count how many days we can get away with campaigning on red herrings, non-issues, distortions, and outright falsehoods."

"I feel some irony coming on," said Malvolia.

"You know," continued Wedge, "that furlough murderer thing helped, and it's a darn good thing so few people mentioned that Reagan had two identical cases when he was governor of California. And the pledge of allegiance was great—we managed to make a defense of constitutional law sound like near-treason. In fact, we're thinking of starting our own weekly sitcom. We may call it 'Boston Harbor.'"

"I was right," said Malvolia.

"But Wedge," Bryce interrupted, "is that something to be proud of? Besides, I know some people whose moms work for Quayle's campaign, and even they worry about their

candidate."

"C'mon, get out of town," answered an exasperated Wedge. "Dan's read three books this year—not magazines, but books. I know one was by a thug ex-president and another was just a romance about Russian hemophiliacs, but the important thing is that they were books. Heck, that's more than I've read since English 115. The Senator could almost be a professor if he wanted. And I bet he understands nearly all of what he read, too. Anyway, join with us just for today. We hold the Vigil by the statue of Reagan in front of the ASB."

"I believe that's Brigham Young, Wedge," whispered Malvolia.

"Whatever. It was one of the prophets, anyway." Wedge led them to the statue, where a group had gathered to discuss capital gains tax cuts. A clean-cut young woman shushed the portfolio talk.

"Now, all hold hands and murmur with me. Hmmm... misery index... Job Training Partnership... 12 years in Congress... one nation, indivisible... murderer on furlough... and big voices now, everyone: liberal... liberal... liberal. Thank you." The group dispersed, leaving Wedge with Malvolia, Bryce, and Tawny, who had arrived late from a home implant seminar.

"I'm uneasy," said Bryce. "I have a feeling this whole thing has been ironic somehow. Somebody's making fun of you, Wedge."

"Nah. Millions of people agree with me." Wedge was right. So was Bryce. And as the sun set that evening, bathing the valley in a pink Geneva glow, Malvolia was thinking that somewhere in America, someone was saying, "Qualifications? I'm delighted you asked about qualifications. When my father had me made Senator..."

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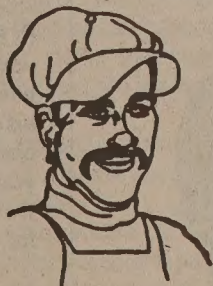
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Pajita

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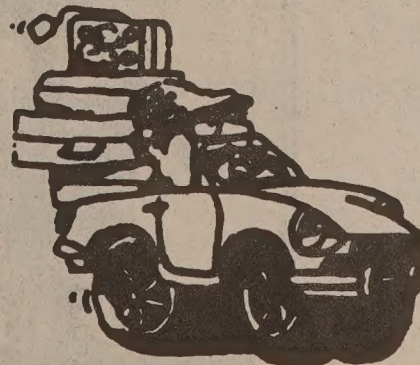
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EDITORIAL

A Kennedy-like Dukakis

by Ezra Clark

In a campaign based largely on imagery and voter perception, Governor Michael Dukakis is trying desperately to conjure up the spectre of John F. Kennedy—the Democrat all Democrats long to imitate. Dukakis's rhetoric as well as his accent sound, at times, like the Bostonian nabob who enthralled America and inspired liberal historians to refer to his presidency as Camelot. But when it comes to inspiration and a vision for the future, the Duke seems more like a feckless paladin than a handsome prince presiding over a happy kingdom.

Admittedly, there are certain historical similarities between this year's contest and the 1960 presidential race. George Bush, like Richard Nixon, is the incumbent Vice President following in the footsteps of an enormously popular, two-term incumbent (could anyone dislike a seventy-eight year old former actor or a seventy year old war hero?). And Michael Dukakis, like JFK, is a suave Massachusetts politician with a powerful conservative Texas senator as his running mate.

Perhaps for these and other reasons, Dukakis has gone so far as to virtually ape Kennedy's foreign policy rhetoric. On the campaign stump, Dukakis often quotes JFK's stirring inaugural pledge to "pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship, support any friend and oppose any foe to assure the survival and success of liberty." But what Dukakis quotes and what he says (and stands for) is completely different.

In the Democratic primaries he berated the Reagan Administration for such jingoistic excesses as the invasion of Grenada, the bombing of Libya, and the naval deployment in the Persian Gulf. Such strictures not only contradict his Kennedyesque sentiments, they show that the Duke has an astigmatic view of the real world.

Naively, Dukakis has "challenged" the Soviets to assist the U.S. in AIDS research, reduce nuclear weapons, evacuate Eastern Europe, reduce conventional forces, and permit uninhibited worship in the Soviet Union. Challenges are nice, but as any returned missionary will tell you, they don't always work. As recent history has proved, you don't challenge the Russians, you coerce them. Challenging the Russians to remove their SS-20s from Europe didn't inspire the INF treaty. The deployment of Pershing II and Cruise missiles did. An appeal to the Soviet's more noble senses didn't sway them to withdraw from Afghanistan. Supplying the mujaheddin with arms did.

The same type of assertive foreign policy has paid dividends in Angola, Libya, and the Persian Gulf. By the way, how often does Gaddafi's name appear on the front pages nowadays any way? Also, even the madman Khomeini realized with an international commitment (led by the U.S.) to

keep the oil lanes open in the Persian Gulf, his war of attrition could no longer continue. While it would be too simplistic to claim the U.S. presence alone caused the Iran-Iraq cease fire, it would be ignorant to say it had no effect.

In foreign policy matters, Dukakis and Bentsen are, in short, a directionless tandem. Since his placement on the Democratic ticket, Bentsen has bent over backwards to dovetail (and make more dovish) his oratory with Dukakis' rhetoric. However, Bentsen's voting record in the Senate remains. In major foreign policy areas such as Contra-Aid, Persian Gulf Deployment, the Invasion of Grenada, and SDI, the senator and governor hold (or have held) antithetical views.

At this critical juncture in Soviet-American relations, we can hardly afford to be led down the dangerous path of peregrination. If Michael Dukakis takes any cues from JFK, he might do well to remember the late president's presageful apothegm, "Domestic policy can hurt you, but foreign policy can kill you."

While Dukakis' inexperience in foreign policy could kill us, his domestic sentiments could bleed us out of billions. Contrary to what Democrats have been saying since 1932, Republicans do not enjoy seeing transients in train stations or long unemployment lines. Just as the Republicans don't have a monopoly on patriotism, the Democrats don't have a corner on compassion. The ends Dukakis and Bush envision are essentially the same: full employment and a prosperous populace. However, their means to that end differ. In the liberal tradition (why is it that Dukakis would as soon be called a leper as a liberal?) Democrats resort to throwing federal dollars at every domestic glitch. What Bush means when he calls for "a more compassionate America" is using government influence to promote private decision making. For example, while Dukakis has suggested a child care program with extensive government involvement and regulation, Bush has advocated giving up to \$1,000 to families making less than \$10,000 per year (that's half of Provo) and letting parents decide to which



SR art by Amy Williams

private or public day care centers they would like to send their children. Shouldn't a mother be allowed to decide with whom she leaves her children? Supposing mom decides to leave her children with grandma, shouldn't grandma be paid for her services? Bush's plan would allow individual decision making. Dukakis' plan would dictate to poor mothers exactly where their children must go and by whom they would be watched.

Taken as a whole, the Reagan-Bush economic record has been excellent. Since 1981, the two most watched economic indicators, inflation and unemployment, have been cut in half. As most economists will tell you, inflation is the cruelest form of taxation. Depleting poor people's purchasing power by more than 10 percent a year (as was the case during the Carter Administration) is about as regressive as you can get. Moreover, unemployed people don't pay taxes. Without their revenues, deficits climb. Dukakis won't tell you these economic facts nor will he tell you that, since 1981, median family income has increased by 10 percent because he is too busy expatiating about America's apocalyptic decline.

Dukakis has also said that competence and not ideology is what this race is all about. However, with an estimated 160-200 openings on the federal bench, and the fact that the three most liberal Supreme Court justices—Brennan, Marshall, and Blackmun—are all octogenarians, Americans might do well to consider the ideology of the man who might appoint their replacements. Without opening up the ACLU can of worms, does Bush or Dukakis seem more in the American judicial mainstream?

But why is this race going to be close? In a sense, this is a political watershed year and Bush is battling two historical phenomena. No incumbent vice president has been elected to the presidency since 1832 when Martin Van Buren succeeded Andrew Jackson. Secondly, the last time the Republican party (it is still the minority party in American politics) enjoyed 12 years of uninterrupted rule was in 1928. Bush is finding out how difficult it is to come out of Reagan's shadow and become his own man. But Bush is hardly a political adolescent. He has been on the national and global political scene for the last 20 years. While the people of Massachusetts may know what Dukakis can do for a state of six million people, no one knows for sure what he could or might do on the national stage.

Perhaps it was Ronald Reagan who summed up a Dukakis presidency best when he compared Dukakis to a "blind date." As many readers will attest, a blind date can be a surprisingly positive experience. However, a closer look at the Dukakis record and a detailed analysis of his rhetoric will reveal that Mike is nothing but a "sweet spirit."

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EDITORIAL



SR Art by Jeff Lee

The Cliché of Cynicism

by Bob Bringham

The roots of my cynical attitude took hold when I was twelve. Sitting in the back of a Buick station wagon during the twenty mile trip to sacrament meeting, I overheard my father and brother betting on how many people would cry during fast and testimony meeting. My brother, an experienced teacher, wagered, "Two wailers, three cryers, and ten sniffers." My laughter went unheard among the rest of my giggling, snarling family.

Since then I have developed the required intellectual abilities necessary to mock church goings-on. After marching through the priesthood ranks, I served a mission and returned to BYU, all the time gathering an arsenal of trite sayings to make fun of.

"I would indeed be ungrateful if I didn't stand on my own two feet this day and tell each and every one of you with every fiber of my being that I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that my roommates are indeed special." Making my voice shake, I mercilessly repeated trite blurbs like this after every cliché-ridden testimony meeting—all the time thinking myself terribly clever while my roommates (whom I indeed loved) laughed and joined in.

You can picture what I'm talking about. In the priesthood room, the Elders' Quorum President is irritated about the declining percentile of and increasing apathy toward home teaching. With a fixed look on his face, he says, "Home teaching is important. But we shouldn't do it only because the bishop told us to. We should do it because we love them and want to see them improve. But even if you do just go through the motions, you'll still be blessed." Then he licks his lips.

Meanwhile, in the Relief Society room, the cultural refinement teacher, bolstered by pictures of a temple and a few prophets, stands behind a flower arrangement and says, "We're all good at something. Some of us are good musicians, and others are successful in the business world. But some are simply good listeners, and they have a talent that is just as valuable as the others. Whether we are a smart brain surgeon or a plain old visiting teacher, we are judged by how we magnify our talents." She sighs, perhaps reflecting on her ability to listen well.

Unfortunately, I have taken to mocking these people. By mocking them, I sit in church with the attitude that I am superior to the people who, in my estimation, cannot express themselves as well as I can. Even more dangerous, I use this triteness as an excuse to avoid religion: "What should I go to church for? To hear some chick say how she knows her roommate is true? Yea, right. The mocking itself has become cliché.

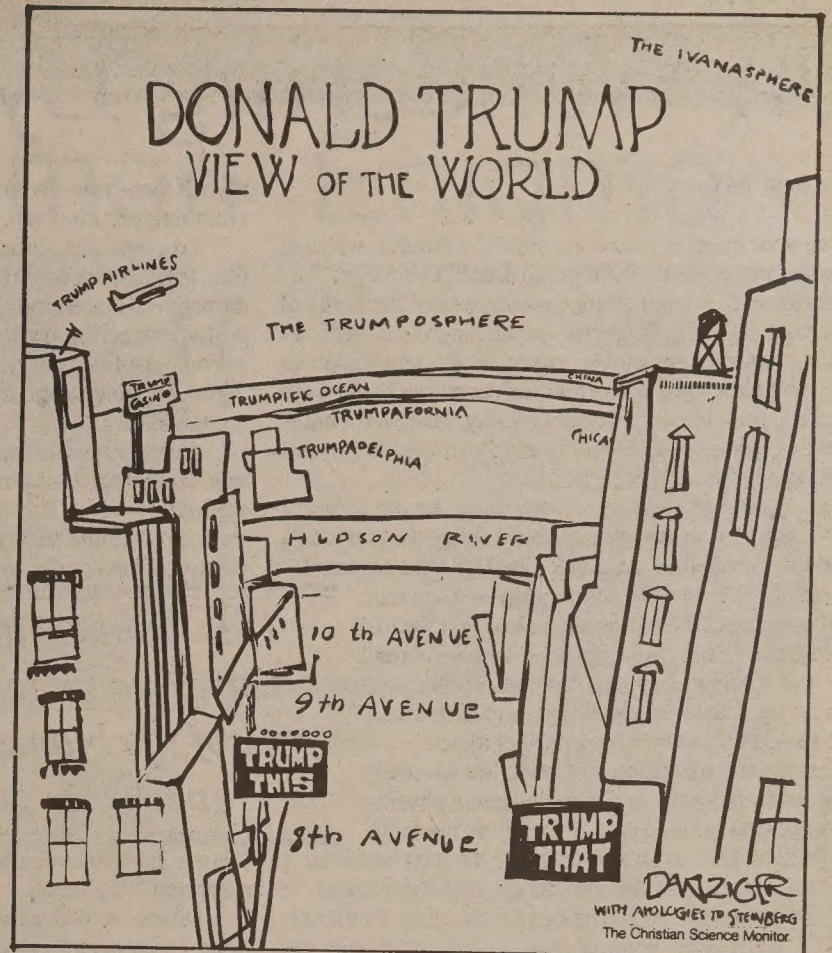
Recently, I ran across some old journals, pictures, and letters from a few years back. I picked up a 3 X 5 note card that summarized one of my old sacrament meeting talks. My hands shook as I read about why setting goals is so important: "There are five steps to setting a goal. First, set a goal that is worthwhile. How many times have we set goals only to realize that they are not worth it? Second, set a goal that is obtainable. How many times have we set goals only to realize that we can not reach them? After all, discouragement is Satan's greatest tool." The list went on and on. "The horror, the horror," I thought.

Then I read the clincher: "A goal is only a wish until it is written down." All I needed now was a story about a boy who keeps falling down in a race but gets up every time, and I would have the audience reeling in spirituality. I stared blankly at the note card. My teeth clenched; I tried to deny that I had said these things in sacrament meeting, to convince myself that several cynics in the back row were not making fun of me. I set the note card back in the junk box. Throwing it away wouldn't be honest.

Naturally, I justified my own triteness by saying that while my motives were pure, my methods were poor; that even though my presentation was weak, I was sincere. Everyone would look past my triteness and understand my sincerity. Wouldn't they?

I hope my intentions are not mistaken. I am not saying that while I used to mock people whose only means of communication consisted of worn phrases and doggerel poems, I have now risen above it. I don't want to put myself on a pedestal, causing admiration of some and scorn of others, because I do not deserve admiration and I dislike scorn. Nor do I want to approve of such triteness, which often reflects a dangerous narrow-mindedness and stagnation of thought. Instead, well, I am unsure what I want to do. I guess I just want to confess.

I regret not being able to live up to what Renaissance minister Richard Hooker said: "There will come a time when three words uttered with charity and meekness shall receive a far more blessed reward than three thousand volumes written with disdainful sharpness of wit."



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On Wandering Eyes

by Gordon Myers

"Keep your eyes on your own test!" is a familiar warning that accompanies students from grade school to college. The charge carries with it frightening connotations of the perils of cheating, especially the danger of being caught. In difficult exams, I'd been uncomfortably aware of the temptation to glance at a neighbor's paper, but fear and conscious had always helped me focus on my own work. One day, however, I made the mistake of taking my eyes off my test and immersed myself in a stressful dilemma.

Sweating through a physics exam in the testing center, I had taken a moment to 'peoplewatch'. In doing so, I noticed a couple who seemed to be on a date, as they were apparently together and were communicating quite well. In fact, their tests were identical. It became clear that the girl was helping her partner who responded with winks and smiles. I was fascinated by this relationship, for I felt that, just as their answer sheets symbolically corresponded, these two losers were a perfect match.

Unfortunately, this display of affection adversely affected my concentration as I forgot all about physics. Feeling somewhat obliged to correct the wrongdoing, I was puzzled on how to go about it. For the next half hour, I debated what action I should take to deal with the scandal.

My first inclination was to ignore the situation. I rationalized that it really was none of my business and that the employed proctors removed me of all responsibility. Besides, I knew that cheating catches up with the guilty in the long run, so why not leave it at that? I further consoled myself by assuming that the girl was every bit as dumb as her partner and that their indiscretion would make little difference in society.

My conscience, however, did not let me off so easily, as I felt that some day I would be faced with an even greater dilemma and that I'd best learn to deal with the principles behind the problem as soon as possible. I repeatedly asked

myself how one should approach situations where serious violations are involved.

I preferred to confront the cheaters without drawing attention, letting them know that I knew of their offense and that they darned well better stop. I saw mercy in privately dissuading the guilty, correcting their behavior without severe disciplinary action. Unfortunately, unable to communicate a warning without raising proctors' eyebrows, I could not tactfully carry out this desire.

Another alternative was to inform a proctor of the violation, let him see for himself and let the university exercise disciplinary action. This sounds simple enough, but I was distressed by the idea that I might hold part of the blame for the expulsion of two perfectly guilty BYU students. I did not want

This sounds simple enough, but I was distressed by the idea that I might hold part of the blame for the expulsion of two perfectly guilty BYU students.

this couple to forever remember me as the snitch who cost them respectable diplomas.

Unable to feel comfortable with any of the above solutions, I resorted to a desperate plan. I stopped a passing proctor and asked in a loud voice, "What are the consequences of cheating?" He replied, "We collect the test, inform the instructor of the individuals and let them determine disciplinary action." "And do you catch very many cheaters," I continued. "Some, many get by us." "That's too bad," I concluded, letting him continue his rounds, watching for a response from the cheaters. They hadn't even noticed. I made a final attempt to confront them as they left, but they did not hear my whisper.

On another occasion in college, I had confronted a cheater

more directly. Upon finishing an in-class biology exam, I went to my next class where I noticed that a student had a blank copy of the test I had just completed. Analyzing this fact, I inferred that he was enrolled in the afternoon section of the same course which had the same teachers and same tests. Apparently, this student had slipped into the morning section, received a copy of the test, kept it, and slipped out unnoticed when class was over. Ingeniously, he was going to ace the exam.

Mustering all my courage, I stopped the culprit after class and demanded, "What are you doing with that biology test?" "What test?" "The one in your backpack; I know you have it." "Oh, uh, I was, uh, keeping an extra one to, uh, study for the final." "Oh, ok; excuse me, I thought you were cheating," I apologized. Relieved, we both went our ways.

I felt like an idiot. I didn't believe that story, yet I didn't have the nerve to challenge it. In retrospect, I could have at least confiscated the test and ensured him that he would receive his completed test back in time to study for the final which was two months away. If I had been particularly courageous, I could

have told him that I would be looking for him in the afternoon class to ensure that he did not get another copy. Out of fear of offending him, I did nothing, and I'm afraid he went ahead and took the test and has probably continued cheating all the way to medical school.

In our society, cheating goes on all the time all around us. Examples of corruption include insider trading, drug smuggling, embezzlement, marital infidelity and the use of steroids. Unfortunately, methods and agencies of surveillance are incapable of detecting all of these harmful activities, and society suffers the consequences of evil.

While many of us would not actively participate in dishonest activities, we may unintentionally stumble upon evidence of other's trespasses. Upon doing so, citizens must wrestle with fear and conscience, for they must decide how to deal with the predicament. Depending on the damage which results from the dishonest act, witnesses may find relief of conscience by warning the guilty or the proper authorities. Unfortunately, too many people, out of fear or apathy, decide to act as if nothing is happening and hastily return their eyes to their own tests.

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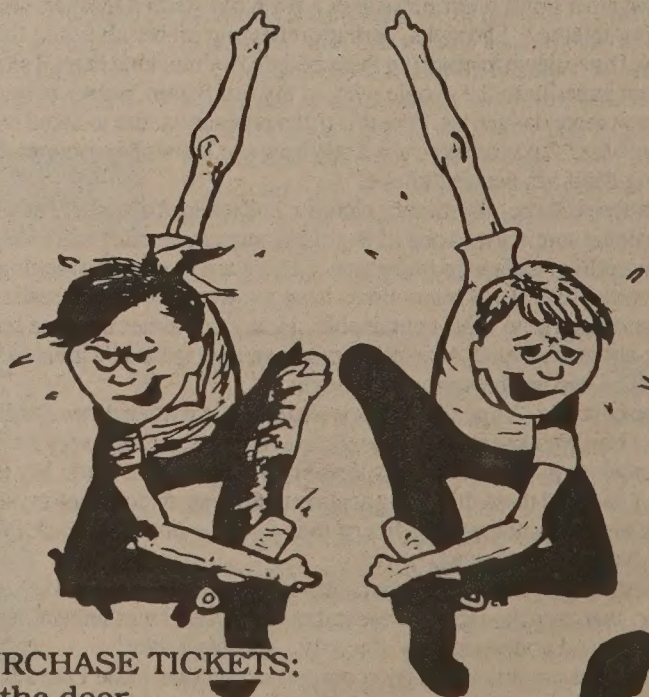
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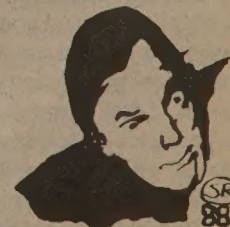
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ARTS & LEISURE

GILGAL: A Mormon Enigma

by Bonnie Garner

Somewhere on Fourth South and Eighth East, near the Wonder Bread Factory in downtown Salt Lake City, exists a sculpture garden dedicated to the Church. This monument, called Gilgal, is hidden behind a modest house.

I came to know of Gilgal from a friend. He and his girlfriend climbed fences late at night to steal a look at the sculptures "built by a crazed bishop." He explained how eerie it was at night, "almost haunted."

After seeing Gilgal, I understand what he meant. At night it would have been scary. I imagine the two of them huddled in the shadows of dark stone figures. Even by day the place is unnerving.

I have heard many stories about Gilgal—my favorite is that the artist was an insane polygamist bishop, excommunicated for building his shrine. But in *Neo*, a Salt Lake City art publication, I read that the rumors are mostly hearsay. Gilgal's creator seems to have been a pretty good guy—a little eccentric but harmless.

His name was Thomas B. Child and he began Gilgal in the early 1940s, after 19 years as an LDS bishop. The article in *Neo* did not state whether or not he was excommunicated, but I inferred he probably wasn't. He might have been released, however, because of his personal theology.

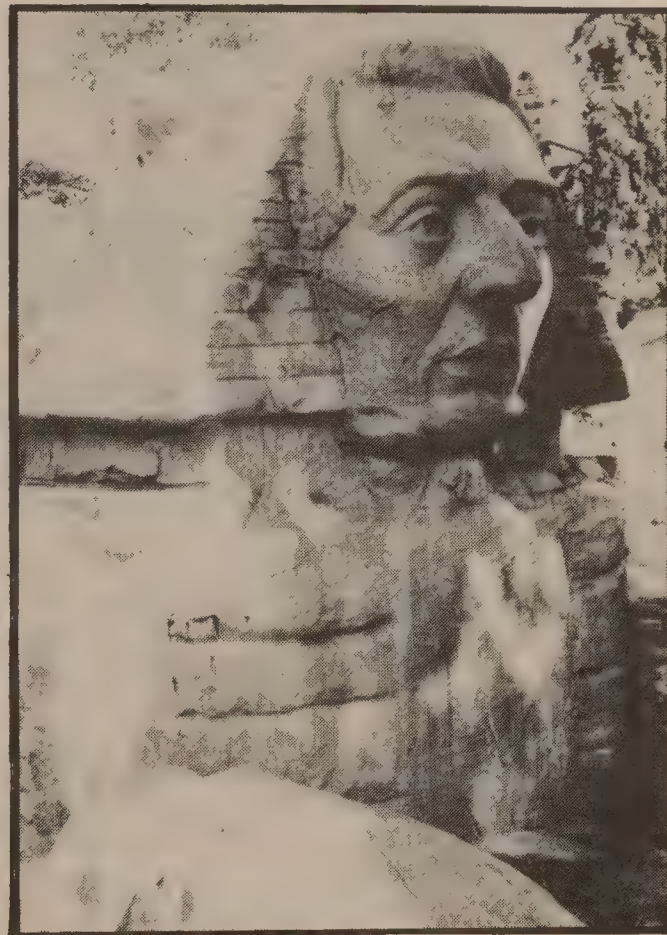
Leading Church officials have expressed no interest in the garden. *Neo* suggests "perhaps the overwhelming symbolism in the garden made the brethren just a little queasy." Child allowed the ideas of Freemasonry and the symbols of Egyptian theology to influence his designs.

I understand the brethren's disinterest, but I was still entertained by Gilgal. The name itself summons attention. *Neo* stated that Child wrote: "Gilgal! The name intrigues me! I'm using it in some way to name my hobby . . . Gilgal means 'a stone circle or a circle of sacred stones.'"

Child worked on his monumental shrine for about twenty years. He received help from volunteers and paid them with Snelgrove ice cream. I like this; I envision happy Gilgal workers with paycheck-cones of English toffee ice cream in their hands. Maybe Child wasn't as bad as rumors suggest.

Child worked diligently on Gilgal. With his helpers, he brought back rocks from as far as southern Utah to his backyard, and continued working on his hobby until he died in 1963.

The day to officially see Gilgal is Sunday. This is when the gate at the front of the house is left open. If you risk going at night, beware: I have heard of expulsions by shotgun-toting men. Remember,



Gilgal is private property.

If you do decide to visit, just beyond the gate you will see a brick shrine encasing a large white cross—your first glance of Christian symbolism in the garden.

Once out back, you will pass through an arch made of large flat stones. The arch is big, spanning about 12 feet. The garden itself is about an eighth of an acre and surrounded by stone and chain-link fences. Within the garden there are large stepping stones engraved with scriptures and quotations:

"And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent." (John 17:3)

"In a sense knowledge shrinks as wisdom grows . . . the habit of the active utilization of well understood principles is the final possession of wisdom." (Thomas B. Child)

"O that I were an angel, and could have the wish of mine heart, that I might go forth and speak with the trump of God, with a voice to shake the earth, and cry repentance unto every people!" (Alma 29:1)

"After me cometh a builder, tell him I too have known." (Thomas B. Child)

The last quote might seem strange, but it is essential to Gilgal.

All of the inscriptions are linked in an odd way. Even the sculptures are related, forming a bizarre salutation to Mormonism.

My favorite piece is the sphinx. The sphinx is about 10 feet long, 6 feet high, and 4 feet wide, weighing around 25 tons. Its head is that of the prophet Joseph Smith. The face is an accurate representation; even the nose is large and slightly hooked. The stones at the base of the head form a throne-like seat. I sat there for a while and read the inscription: "The sphinx is drowsy, her wings are furled, her ear is heavy, she broods on the world. Who'll tell me her secret the ages have kept. I awaited the seer while they slumbered and slept." (Thomas B. Child)

Over the years the garden has been vandalized. Only the more prominent pieces seem untouched by the harshness of man, nature and time.

Despite its somewhat rundown appearance, Gilgal is enjoyable. It can be appreciated in less than an hour, unless you want to read all the inscriptions.

Regardless of the length of your visit, it is difficult to get a feeling for Gilgal. I'm still uncertain about what it all means: Loyalty? Poetry? Art? Devotion? Eccentricity? Obsession? Your guess is as good as mine.

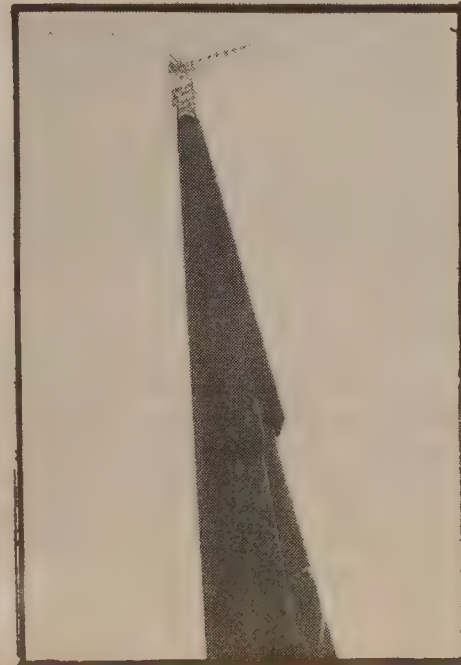
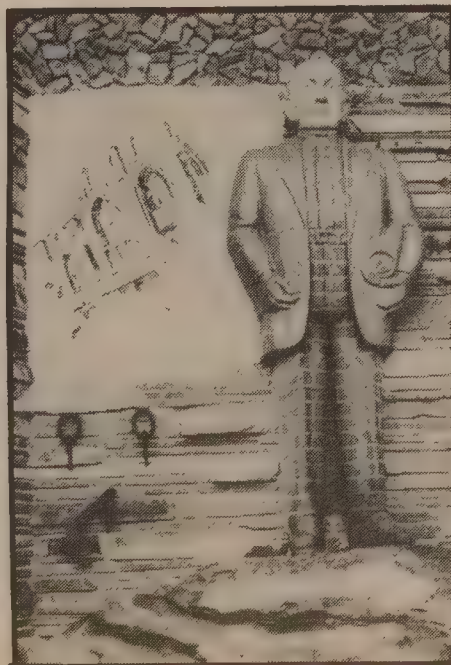
The Flower Basket

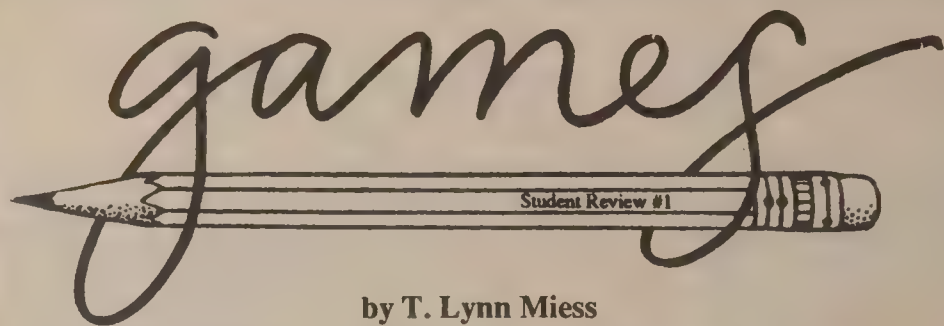
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The Moderns 7:10
Warhol's Frankenstein 9:45 11:30
Saturday Oct. 29
Ammo 1:10 5:20
The Moderns 3:00 7:10
Warhol's Frankenstein 11:15

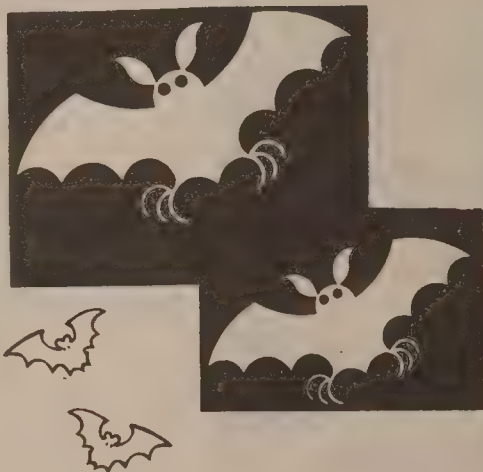




by T. Lynn Miess

1. Dracula's Coffin

While in his earlier years, the late Count Dracula became understandably concerned with the condition of his coffin. It seems that his daily abode was becoming unsightly, unbecoming a vampire of his caliber. Although he searched for a carpenter capable of constructing a suitable "daybed", none could be found that could completely satisfy his needs. He therefore decided to undertake the project himself. Surprisingly enough, Dracula proved to be a better than adequate carpenter, and his new casket sported fourteen corners and twenty-one edges. Can you ascertain how many faces the casket had?



2. Lord Todd's Dungeon

Once upon a time there was a wealthy landowner named Lord Todd. Lord Todd was not always a good boy, and he was therefore often at odds with the local bishopric. However, Lord Todd was a clever man, and as he did not like to be interfered with, he made plans for the construction of a dungeon maze with an open cell in the center. Any bishop who gave him a bad time would be thrown into this dungeon to rot. As he didn't want to be brought before the law on murder charges, Lord Todd provided for a trap door in the ceiling of the cell through which food could be lowered. Being a rather sport loving fellow, Lord Todd would have food lowered through the ceiling but he would only put water at the beginning of the maze, and both food and water were only left in the maze for a few minutes. So, to have both food and drink, a prisoner bishop would have to find his way from the cell to the entrance in a very short time. If he couldn't, he'd go hungry, or thirsty, or both. This way, Lord Todd could get rid of the bishops without leaving any evidence of torturing or starving his ecclesiastical prisoners.

Luckily for the poor bishops, Lord Todd's girlfriend, the Lady Becky, was very concerned for Lord Todd's eternal welfare. Therefore, before the dungeon was built, Lady Becky made a small alteration in the plans, and when the first bishop was thrown in, she was able to whisper briefly into his ear. As a result, although his stay couldn't be called fun, the bishop did manage to survive. Lord Todd figured that his dungeon was a failure, so he released his prisoner and quit using it. Below are Lord Todd's original plans together with Lady Becky's alterations. Can you tell what alteration Lady Becky made and figure out what she must have said to that first fortunate prisoner?



3. Lost and Found

Below is a short paragraph in which some words have been replaced with numbers, each number representing a specific letter. Try to rewrite the story, putting the correct letter in place of the digits.

1343 and Tom were not engaged officially, so she wore 624 4789 on a 56378 around her neck. One morning, when the 5634 came around to clean, she found 1343 distraught. She had lost the 4789, and nothing would 56224 624. Instead of 1789789, 17961 were the order of the day. But then the 5634 found it lying on a 56374 8234 the living room window, after a lot of 123456789.

ANSWERS

(1) In a solid body which has plane surfaces having no holes through them, the sum of the FACES and the CORNERS is always two greater than the number of EDGES. Thus, Dracula's coffin must have had nine faces. (2) Lord Todd's dungeon plans are disjoint - that is, the inner cell is not directly connected to the outside wall. Lady Becky made a small change in the lower left hand corner of the original plan, so the maze that was actually constructed was not disjoint. Therefore, no matter where a prisoner was in the dungeon, he could put his hand against the wall and find the cell or the entrance simply by keeping his hand on the wall and walking. This is what the Lady Becky managed to tell that first - and last - prisoner. (3) The last word is "searching." "You can fill in the rest."

Review's Reviews

A WORLD APART★★★

Barbara Hershey stars as South African journalist Diana Roth. The time is June 1963 and the government has instituted the "90-Day Act," which allows officials to arrest and imprison anyone for ninety days without giving any reason for the action. Hershey's husband has left South Africa before being arrested, but Hershey is left behind to care for the family and to deal with accusations that the couple has been involved in a communist plot. Of course, Hershey is arrested and held while her young daughters are left to deal with their loss.

The film is successfully given to us through the eyes of Hershey's oldest daughter who is in her early teens. This perspective somewhat limits emotional intensity and leaves the audience feeling mostly confused rather than enraged at the injustice committed against Hershey. The story is still compelling, but not as intense as a *Missing*, for ex-

ample, which left its audiences feeling mostly angry.

There are times when *A World Apart* slows down and starts to look like a documentary, which is a credit to its strong, international flavor. Its scenes of black townships, while perhaps making them look a little better than they are, still serve as eye-openers to a world that doesn't understand the lifestyle of black South Africans.

While the film stands well as is, those familiar with modern South African history will be especially impressed and as one South African has told me, this film puts Richard Attenborough (the man who brought us *Cry Freedom*) to shame. This film will probably make it to the International Cinema eventually, but I was the only one in the theater when I saw it at the mall last week. That, I'm afraid, puts Utah County to shame.

Greg W. Anderson

please see Reviews on page 13

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GrayWhale
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SPIN·O·RAMA
by Jeff Hadfield

ARTS & LEISURE

IMAGINE★★★

It was just three weeks ago that I realized again what John Lennon had wrought. During the vice-presidential debate, 67-year old Lloyd Bentsen said, "I think we ought to give peace a chance." 25 years earlier, Bentsen lived in a different America where Roy Orbison, The Four Seasons, and The Everly Brothers were at the top of the charts and the rock 'n' roll uprising of the late fifties was nearly forgotten. Just when parents thought it was safe to turn on the radio, four guys from England took the world by the hand and redefined the landscape of popular music forever.

Imagine reviews the history of the Beatles legend, but concentrates mostly on a post-Beatles Lennon. Half ultra-real documentary and half surreal impressionism, *Imagine* is a chronological view of Lennon through interviews and film clips. The invisible editorial hand which sifted through the mountain of media available on Lennon forces us to make several harsh realizations. First, Lennon felt that he had accomplished very little as a Beatle. "I'm sorry if you loved the mop-tops, I've grown up." Second, he deeply loved Yoko and put her before everything, and third, he was a fool like the rest of us. This is not Lennon propaganda, and at times is very uncomfortable to view. Lennon devotees will squirm at the scenes of reporters shredding John when he's most vulnerable and his encounter with an overly devoted disciple who's camped out on the Lennon estate to find the meaning of life through Beatle lyrics. "I was just havin' fun with words," Lennon tells him. Before you accept your diploma from the Albert Goldman School of Cynicism and Bitterness, ask yourself if your life could withstand the onslaught of a legion of rabid journalists and constantly whirring cameras.

With recent interviews of Cynthia, Julian, Yoko, and Sean Lennon, and a soundtrack of Beatle/Lennon classics remixed by George Martin himself, *Imagine* is a must for all Beatlemania but might prove too much for the unsuspecting or uninitiated viewer whose idea of a pop hero is George Michael.

Scott Siebers

PUNCHLINE★★★

Someone grab hold of Tom Hanks before he takes off for the moon! The man is a rising star of unbelievable dimensions. In *Punchline*, Hanks gives his second of the three best male performances of the year.

Steve Gold (Hanks) is an unwilling medical student who supplements his father's monthly allowance by doing stand-up comedy at night. Sally Field is a Jersey housewife who's always made people laugh so she decides to try her hand at stand-up (contrary to some critics, Fields is not miscast). The two have nothing in common except they both tell jokes against the wishes of others, Hanks against his father and Fields, her husband. Yet, they find a common bond, the love of comedy.

Fields begins following Hanks around because she wants to learn to be funny like he is. And let's face it, she's just not funny. She pays \$500, her cookie jar money, to buy stupid jokes. The woman needs serious help and Gold is willing share his craft for a price.

Hanks' character is actually dispicable in the beginning but through good development and superb acting, we're able to come to think of this guy as okay. I think he reflects a vulnerability we all try to hide. As he softens, he is able to help the not-too-funny Jersey housewife develop as a comedienne, and a very good one.

John Goodman plays Fields's apparently tyrannical husband. With another great character development, he's given a three-dimensionality. The most astonishing aspect of this seemingly simple film was its complexity. The subject was straightforward but each character, including the minor ones, had depth. Amazing and refreshing. *Punchline* is a wonderfully warm and relaxing film with some of the best performances of the year.

Jannelle Wilde

Alphaville: The Singles Collection (Atlantic):
★★★. The promise of owning both versions of "Forever Young" on compact disc is enough to interest anyone. Each of Alphaville's four singles is represented here in two versions, making a total of eight songs.

1984's "Forever Young" is included in both versions—the slower album version and the extended dance version. "Big In Japan" is included in single and remix "88" versions. These songs, modern classics, provide excuse enough to own the disc.

From 1986, two versions each of the catchy "Dance With Me" and the mediocre "Red Rose" appear.

Since no Alphaville has been available on domestic CD before, this set is especially sweet. It's somewhat disappointing in length, but the lower list price makes up for it.

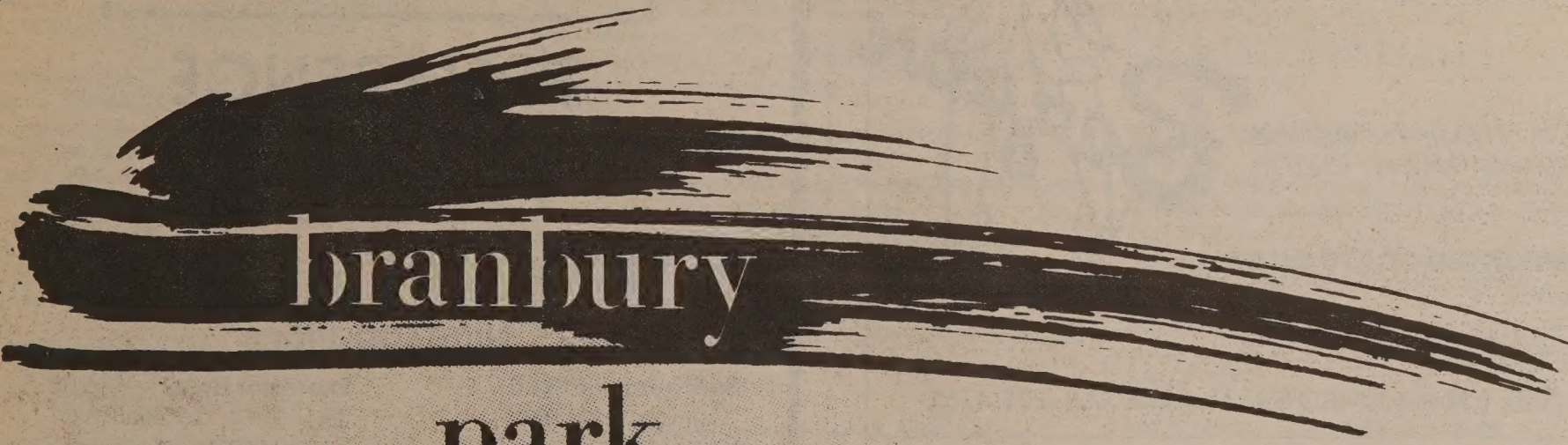
Pet Shop Boys: Introspective (EMI/Manhattan):
★★★. Like *Disco*, their previous remix album, *Introspective* has six tracks, is fifty minutes long, and has a technicolor sleeve. Unlike *Disco*, however, none of the tracks included here has appeared on a Pet Shop Boys album before.

A clever remix of their new single, "Domino Dancing," joins the best of the singles. An entertaining new remix of "Always On My Mind/In My House" adds a dubbed, rapped midsection.

"Left To My Own Devices" and "I'm Not Scared" are strong tracks, destined for dancefloors. "I Want A Dog," previously available as the b-side of "Rent," appears here in remixed form.

The album's only disappointment is the second collaboration with Trevor Horn, "It's Alright."

Forgetting the last track, on this album the Pet Shop Boys reaffirm themselves as the synthesizer sovereigns of the 80's. If you like the Pet Shop Boys sound, you won't be disappointed. No social relevance, but intelligent and danceable.



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Werewolves

by Derek Gullino

Here's how to know if your neighbor's a werewolf:

If your garbage comes up missing.

If you can smell meat in the walls.

They live in highrises.

Their eyebrows grow together. They live in clans, whole families in an apartment with their children.

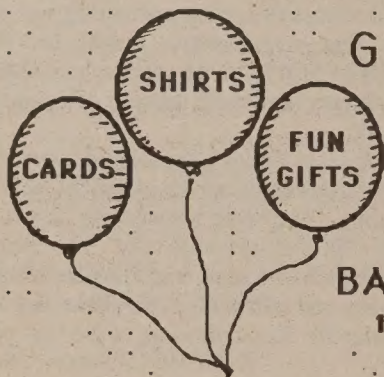
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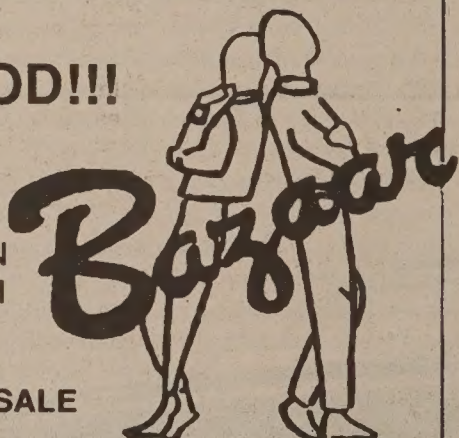
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8:30 – 12:00 a.m.
Semi-Formal

Harmon Building – \$10.00
"The Way We Were"
Semi-Formal

Cougar Eats – \$10.00
"Rockin at the Hop"
Casual

Memorial Lounge – \$10.00
"City Lights"
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East Bay Golf Club – \$14.00
"Somewhere in Time"
Semi-Formal

Springville Art Museum – \$14.00
"A Flair for Romance"
Semi-Formal

Timp Lodge – \$16.00
Casual



Tickets on sale Wednesday, October 19 at 5:00p.m.
ELWC Ballroom – BYU I.D. card required

THE CALENDAR

Wednesday, October 26
Lecture:
Honors Module: Mark Johnson on "Art and Architecture in the Early Christian and Byzantine Periods," 211 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.
Communication Symposium, Gary Gomm, newspaper consultant and broker, 11:00 a.m., Pardoe Theatre, HFAC
Theatre:
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
Film:
International Cinema:
Lecture on "Beehive": 3:15 p.m.
"Spirit of the Beehive," 3:45 & 7:20 p.m.
"Scene of the Crime," 5:35 & 9:15 p.m.
Cinema In Your Face:
45 W. 300 S. SLC, 364-3647
"Salome's Last Dance," 5:30 & 9:10 p.m.
"Pass the Ammo," 7:20
Blue Mouse Theatre & Cafe:
260 E. 100 So., SLC, 364-4371
"Nosteratu" (The Vampyre). 5:15, 7:15, & 9:15 p.m.
Music:
Orpheus Winds, Faculty Wind Ensemble, 7:30 p.m., Madsen Recital Hall, HFAC, Tickets: Free at Music Box Office, HFAC

Thursday, October 27
Lecture:
Honors Module: Norman C. Turner on Albert Camus' *The Plague*, 241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.
Family Living Lecture, "Law and the Family of the Future," Dr. Bruce C. Hafen, BYU Law School, 7:30 p.m., ELWC Ballroom
Theatre & Dance:
Contemporary Danceworks Showcase, 7:30 p.m., 185 RB
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$5.00
"Guys & Dolls," 328 Main Street, Park City, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: \$8.00 gen., \$7.00 Student, 649-1217
Film:
International Cinema:
"Spirit of the Beehive," 3:15 & 6:50 p.m.
"Scene of the Crime," 5:05 & 8:40 p.m.
Cinema In Your Face:
45 W. 300 S. SLC, 364-3647
"Salome's Last Dance," 5:30 & 9:10 p.m.
"Pass the Ammo," 7:20
Blue Mouse Theatre & Cafe:
260 E. 100 So., SLC, 364-4371
"Nosteratu" (The Vampyre). 5:15, 7:15, & 9:15 p.m.
Music:
American Piano Quartet, 7:30 p.m., Madsen Recital Hall, HFAC, Tickets: 378-7444
Broderick's, "The Cats," Info:374-1765

Friday, October 28
Theatre:
"The Mystery of Edwin Drood," Salt Lake Repertory Theatre, 148 S. Main St. SLC, 7:30 p.m. Tickets: 532-6000, \$6.00, 8.00, & 10.00
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$6.00
"Guys & Dolls," 328 Main Street, Park City, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: \$8.00 gen., \$7.00 Student, 649-1217
Film:
International Cinema:
"Scene of the Crime," 3:15 & 6:50 p.m.
"Spirit of the Beehive," 5:00 & 8:35 p.m.
Varsity II:
"Haunted Honeymoon," 7:00 & 9:00 p.m.
Late Night Flick:
"The Ghost and Mr. Chicken," 11:30 p.m.
Blue Mouse Theatre & Cafe:
260 E. 100 So., SLC, 364-4371
"Nosteratu" (The Vampyre), 5:15, 7:15, & 9:15 p.m.
Music:
BYU Opera *Carmen*, 7:30 p.m., de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC, Tickets: \$4.50 w/ I.D. 378-7444
Utah Symphony: Williams, Strauss, & Brahms, 8:00 p.m., Symphony Hall, 123 W. South Temple, SLC Tickets: 533-

6407. Pre-concert talk on program, 7:15 p.m.
Broderick's, Audrey Smiley, Info: 374-1765

SR HALLOWEEN PARTY

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Saturday, October 29
Theatre:
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 2:00 & 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"The Mystery of Edwin Drood," Salt Lake Repertory Theatre, 148 S. Main St. SLC, 7:30 p.m. Tickets: 532-6000, \$6.00, 8.00, & 10.00
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$6.00
"Guys & Dolls," 328 Main Street, Park City, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: \$8.00 gen., \$7.00 Student, 649-1217
Film:
International Cinema:
"Spirit of the Beehive," 3:00 & 6:35 p.m.
"Scene of the Crime," 4*50 & 8:25 p.m.
Blue Mouse Theatre & Cafe:
260 E. 100 So., SLC, 364-4371
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Music:
BYU Opera *Carmen*, 7:30 p.m., de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC, Tickets: \$4.50 w/ I.D. 378-7444
Utah Valley Choral Society Anniversary Concert, 8:00, Provo Tabernacle, 50 So. University, \$2.00 w/ I.D.
Utah Symphony: Williams, Strauss, & Brahms, 8:00 p.m., Symphony Hall, 123 W. South Temple, SLC Tickets: 533-6407
Heinz Lohmann, Organ Recital, Temple Square, 7:30 p.m. Free!
Broderick's, "Dinosaur Bones," Info: 374-1765
John Gorka with The Great Salt Lake Guitar Company, 362 W. Center, Provo, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: \$6.00 in advance, \$7.00 at the door Info: 375-4435
Sports:
Football, BYU vs. New Mexico, Cougar Stadium, 12:00

Halloween Party!

Chatsworth, Devonshire, and friends, at
Chatsworth Central #7 (Connie, Kara, Emihlle,
Janna & Lisa's), Spook Alley, Food, Music
9:00 p.m.-whenever.

Saturday

Sunday, October 30
Fireside:
17 Stake Book of Mormon Symposium, Elder Boyd K. Packer, 7:30 p.m., Marriott Center
Sidefire:
Professor Terry Warner, Dept. of Philosophy, 321 MSRB, 9:00 p.m. (immediately after the 17 Stake Fireside)

Monday, October 31
Theatre:
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"The Mystery of Edwin Drood," Salt Lake Repertory Theatre, 148 S. Main St. SLC, 7:30 p.m. Tickets: 532-6000, \$6.00, 8.00, & 10.00
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$4.00
Film:
Blue Mouse Theatre & Cafe:
260 E. 100 So., SLC, 364-4371
"Nosteratu" (The Vampyre). 5:15, 7:15, & 9:15 p.m.

Tuesday, November 1
Lecture:
Honors Module: George Tate on Augustine's *Confessions*, 241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.
Theatre:
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50

Film:
International Cinema:
"Xiao Xiao" 3:15 & 9:05 p.m.
"Le Grand Meaulnes" 5:10 p.m.
Honors Module: Lila Stuart on "The Operatic Style of Giuseppe Verdi and Richard Wagner," 211 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.

Wednesday, November 2
Film:
International Cinema:
Lecture on "Meaulnes" 3:15 p.m.
"Le Grand Meaulnes" 3:45 p.m.
"Xiao Xiao" 5:50 p.m.
"Mathias Kneissel" 7:45 p.m.
Music:
BYU Opera *Carmen*, 7:30 p.m., de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC, Tickets: \$4.50 w/ I.D. 378-7444
Robert Palmer, Symphony Hall, 8:00 p.m., 123 W. South Temple, SLC, Tickets: 533-6407

Thursday, November 3
Lecture:
Honors Module: James E. Faulconer on Aldous Huxley's *Brave New World*, 241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.
Theatre:
"The Long Voyage Home," 3 plays by Eugene O'Neill, Margetts Arena Theatre, HFAC, 7:30 p.m., Tickets: 378-7447, \$4.00 w/ I.D.
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 2:00 & 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"The Mystery of Edwin Drood," Salt Lake Repertory Theatre, 148 S. Main St. SLC, 7:30 p.m. Tickets: 532-6000, \$6.00, 8.00, & 10.00
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$5.00
"Guys & Dolls," 328 Main Street, Park City, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: \$8.00 gen., \$7.00 Student, 649-1217
"Vapor Trails," by the New Shakespeare Players, Artspace, 345 W. Pierpont St., SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: \$6.00 w/I.D. 583-6520
Film:
International Cinema:
"Mathias Kneissel" 3:15 p.m.
"Le Grand Meaulnes" 5:05 & 9:05 p.m.
"Xiao Xiao" 7:10 p.m.

Friday, November 4
Theatre:
"The Long Voyage Home," 3 plays by Eugene O'Neill, Margetts Arena Theatre, HFAC, 7:30 p.m., Tickets: 378-7447, \$4.00 w/ I.D.
"Cyrano De Bergerac," Pioneer Memorial Theatre, 300 South & University, SLC, 8:00 p.m., Tickets: 581-6961, \$8.00 - 16.50
"The Mystery of Edwin Drood," Salt Lake Repertory Theatre, 148 S. Main St. SLC, 7:30 p.m. Tickets: 532-6000, \$6.00, 8.00, & 10.00
"Thank You Papa!" Hale Center Theatre, 2801 So. Main, SLC, 8:00 p.m. Tickets: 484-9257, \$6.00

Art Exhibit:

"Winged Words" by James E. Christensen, in the Art Gallery, through November 18.

HAUNTED HOUSES

Merritt's Gallery of Terror, Underneath Provo Town Square (University and Center), Oct. 10-31, Mon-Sat 7:00 p.m.-Midnight. \$3.00 each or group discounts!

Wheeler Historic Farms Haunted Woods, Oct. 13-31, Mon.-Thurs. 7:00-10:00 p.m., Fri.-Sat. 7:00-11:00 p.m., \$4.50 general, \$3.50 discount admission with Meadow Gold proof of purchase Oct. 13, 17-20, 24-27, Info: 264-2241.

Utah State Hospital Annual Haunted House, East end of Center St., Oct. 21-31, 7:00 -10:00 p.m. Weekdays, 7:00-11:00p.m. Weekends. Not for children under 5. \$3.00 donation, info: 373-4400.

Letterman from front page

wins. It's all or nothing. Losing 49% to 51% in a state, gets you no electors in that state. If you're down 3,000,000 to 3,000,001 votes..., The 3,000,000 votes don't count. You lose.

Utah has five members of the Electoral College, I hope to be one of them. California has 47 members, Alaska has three. The number is determined by adding the number of Congressmen and Senators in a particular state. Utah has three congressmen and two Senators, hence, five total electors. California has 45 congressmen and 2 Senators, thus 47 electors. The District of Columbia, thanks to the 23rd Amendment to the Constitution, has voted in the Electoral College since the 1964 presidential election.

There are 435 members of Congress and 100 senators. Counting the three electors from Washington, D.C., there are 538 electors in the Electoral College. It takes a majority of the 538 electoral votes (270) to win. If no candidate gets 270 votes the election goes to the House of Representatives where each state gets one vote. It has gone to the House twice, once in 1800 when Thomas Jefferson was elected, and again in 1824 when John Quincy Adams lost the popular vote but was elected anyway.

Why do we have an electoral college? The reason is found in article II, section 1. The Founding Fathers at the Constitutional Convention of 1787 held in Philadelphia decided (compromised) that:

1) Small states shouldn't lose their sovereignty and therefore should be overrepresented in the Senate and in the electing of the President.

2) The President shouldn't be dependent upon congress for election.

3) Limited communication between the states would cause the people to tend to vote for local favorite sons instead of the best "continental" candidate and therefore the people shouldn't elect the President directly.

These decisions led to compromises which ultimately left us with the Electoral College as it appears in the Constitution.

The Electoral College offers some scary statistics. A shift of less than 30,000 votes in 1948 would have made Dewey the President even though Truman had more than a two-million vote lead in the popular vote. Changing only 11,424 total votes in Illinois, Missouri, New Mexico, Nevada and Hawaii would have elected Nixon in 1960 instead of Kennedy. And with only a shift of 5,600 votes in Ohio and 3,700 votes in Hawaii, Ford would have been elected instead of Carter although he trailed Jimmy by 1.7 million votes.

There have been times when it wasn't just a close call. In fact there have been three times in the history of the country that the candidate who received the most popular votes was not elected President because he did not have a majority of the electoral vote: John Quincy Adams in 1824, Rutherford B. Hayes in 1876, and Benjamin Harris in 1888. The White House children's history book that I got when I worked at the White House says that Hayes was secretly sworn in a day early by the Chief Justice of the Supreme

Court. The reason: riots were feared at a public inaugural ceremony because he had won without the popular vote.

Even if a candidate wins both the popular and the electoral vote he's still not guaranteed victory. Say the election is close—dang close—270 to 268 in the Electoral College. If any two electors switch, voila, America suddenly has a different President than was "elected by the people."

The possibilities are endless. Wonder what would happen if 270 electors get together over some pizzas and decide that one of them, just for kicks, wants to be President? Wonder if 270 electors get together over hamburgers and decide that it would be keen to have Johnny Carson as President and David Letterman as Vice President. Wonder if Bush wins the election, but 270 electors decide they want Dukakis in the White House?

For these reasons, the Electoral College has been called "undemocratic," "archaic" and "dangerous."

There are several proposals for change. Here are the most popular:

1) Direct election by the people. This is the most popular but it is feared that it could open the way for voting fraud in a close election.

2) The proportional plan. Which allots the electoral votes in each state according to the percentage of the vote that each candidate received in that state, thus eliminating the all or nothing dilemma. (This would have elected Nixon instead of Kennedy in 1960.)

3) The automatic plan which keeps the Electoral College system but eliminate the electors or require them to vote for the candidate who carried the state. Offers relatively small change. (President John F. Kennedy favored this plan and Senator Hatch has voiced support for is as well.)

4) The district plan, allots two electors in each state to the state winner and the rest by congressional district. (This plan would have elected Nixon in 1960 and would have caused a tie between Carter and Ford in 1976 thus throwing the election into the House of Representatives.

All things considered, I join Pres. Kennedy and Senator Hatch in supporting the automatic plan. It ensures that the will of the people of each state is voiced. It's a mild step but prevents any dealing or conspiracy in a close election.

George Washington was unanimously elected as the first President of the United States by the Electoral College exactly 200 years ago. This December the Electoral College will carry the tradition into its third century of electing the President. There have been more than 500 proposals to alter the Electoral College since 1797 and its basic structure has remained unchanged through them all. The law of inertia says that despite all its problems the Electoral College will continue as is.

Most scholars agree that there will be little push for change in the Electoral College unless some "electoral crisis" occurs which creates the political momentum necessary to change the system. Electoral crisis? Johnny Carson and David Letterman, hmmm!

Tax from front page

schools an income-tax credit of about \$600, one fifth of what it costs to educate a child in public schools. Utah has 1% of its children in private schools now. This is the lowest in the nation, the national average being 13%.

Supporters of the initiatives point to California, saying that with the passage of Proposition 13, California experienced none of the devastating results some have projected for Utah. Police and firefighting forces were not chopped in half, kindergartens and libraries were not closed, and excellent school systems continue, complete with extracurricular activities.

Those who oppose the initiatives claim that they are basically a "meat-axe" approach to changing the trends in Utah's suffering economy. Moreover, they point out that the California cuts were strictly on property taxes, a local government tax, where Utah's initiatives cut at both the local and state level. The also say that when Proposition 13 was passed, California had a surplus of \$4 billion. Now that the \$4 billion is gone, some counties are virtually bankrupt.

Opponents say the cuts would destroy the University of Utah. Some sources, on the other hand, maintain that the U. of U. could use trimming. According to the *Peterson Guide* and *The 1988 World Almanac*, the University of Utah has a smaller student body (24,721) than BYU (28,264), UCLA, U. of Arizona, and others. Nevertheless, the U. of U. maintains a faculty of 3,506 people, over twice the number of faculty at BYU (1609) and significantly more than at UCLA or U. of Arizona.

Will Utah become economically crippled with a 5.9% tax roll back and the power to raise taxes in the hands of the voters, or is it possible that tax cuts are just what the state needs to begin to recover economically?

According to republican governors throughout the country, "Prosperity follows tax cuts." Crenshaw claims that "every state in the United States that has had significant tax cuts has prospered."

Opponents, on the other hand, claim that "catastrophic damage to all government services, along with the loss of countless private and public jobs, would be the result of passage of the tax initiatives."

Are initiatives A, B, and C what Utah needs? It is up to Utah voters to be informed enough to decide wisely this November 8.

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